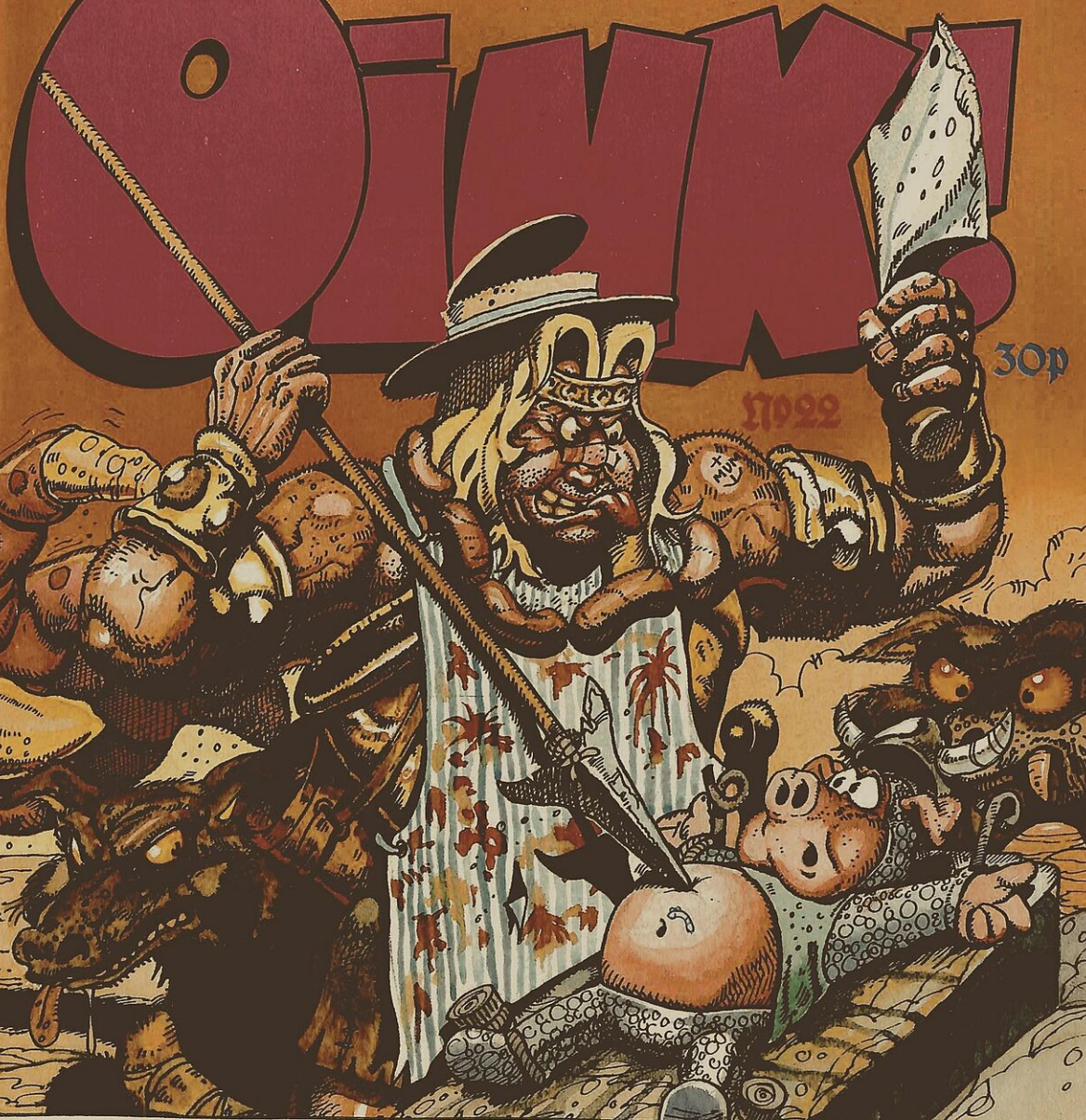


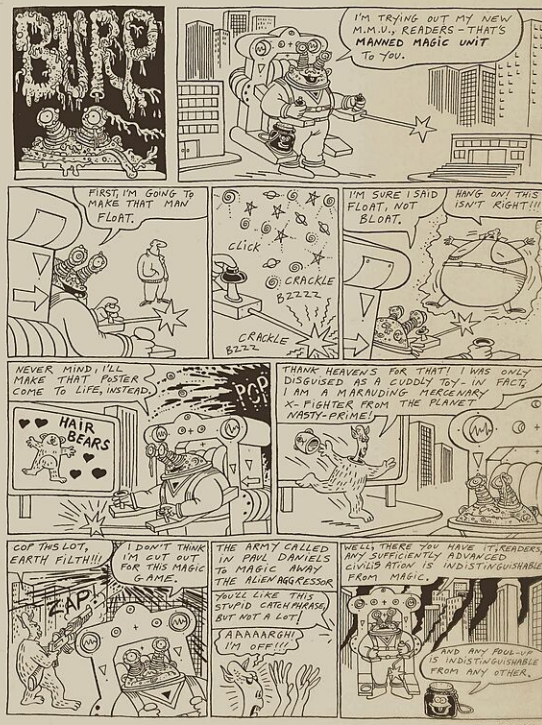
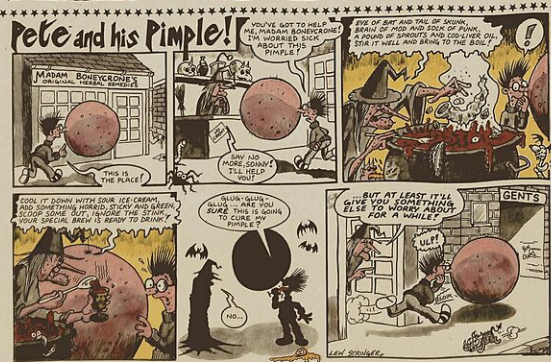
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INSIDE: **MAGICAL MYSTERY MAZE!**
Every Fortnight 21st February—6th March 1987



MAGIC AND FANTASY ISSUE!

ROPER 86



The Sword of Blatterlee! Part 2

1. You spent so much time messing about with dice that the dragon got hungry and ate you.



THE END.

2. You spent so much time messing about that the dragon fell asleep and crushed you.



THE END.

3. You spent so much time messing about that the dragon got fed up and gave you the treasure just to get rid of you. Unfortunately, King Blarg was watching from his battlements ...



MORAL: BLATTERLEE WILL GET YOU NOWHERE.



WHO'S GRINNING?
MY TEETH ARE
SHTUCK
TOGETHER!



HE MUST HAVE ENJOYED IT.
LOOK AT THAT BIG GRIN ON
HIS FACE!



HARRY THE HEAD'S BIG ADVENTURE!

IN THE LAST THRILLING EPISODE HARRY AND BARNEY STUMBLED ACROSS SCHOOL BULLY 'BULLETT HEAD' BREWSTER—WHO WAS BUNKING OFF SCHOOL ON THE TROPICAL ISLAND OF BONIO! WITHIN MINUTES, BREWSTER HAD BEEN INTRODUCED TO THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF THE ISLAND: THE PLONKO MONSTERS!

NOW WE MUST SET OUT TO RID THE WORLD OF THE EVIL PLONKO MONSTERS FROM OUTER SPACE WHO EXPLODE AFTER EATING BANANAS!

YES, HARRY! BUT HOW?

MMM, I HAVE AN IDEA... AND I'M GOING TO NEED A WIG AND ONE HUNDRED MASHED BANANAS!

LATER—JUST OUTSIDE THE PLONKO CAMP—

O.K. GUYS! JUST LEAVE THE BANANAS THERE AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

AND... THE HILLS ARE ALIVE, WITH THE SOUND OF MUSIC!

NEARBY... (WITH THE SONGS WE HAVE SUNG)

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? DUNNO! BUT IT'S BEAUTIFUL! LET'S GO AND SEE!

FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

BONK! COR! WHAT A DOLL! SHE'S SMART!

HELLO, DARLING! HI! I'M HARRIET!

WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A DUMP LIKE THIS?

IM LOOKING FOR A NEW BOYFRIEND, ACTUALLY!

ME! NO! ME! OH! SHE'S MINE!

NOW, NOW, BOYS! NO NEED TO SQUABBLE! I KNOW HOW WE CAN SETTLE THIS! WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST!

EH? WHAT KIND OF CONTEST? (A BANANA MILK-SHAKE DRINKING CONTEST!)

I'LL WIN!

SHE'LL BE MINE!

TO BE CONTINUED!!

NIGHT AND SKRAT THE 2-HEADED RAT

IM JOLLY SICK OF ARM WRESTLING FOR THE DINNER, SKRAT—IF ONLY WE HAD SOME MONEY!

MEANWHILE—JUST DOWN THE ROAD... ZONKO LTD. PRESENT A GRAND TALENT CONTEST WITH BIG CASH PRIZES

YEAH, NICE—WHAT ID GIVE FOR A TRIPLE JUMBO-WOPPA-BURGER!

JUGGLING? SINGING? CONJURING?

COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUDE... A-BOP BOP-A LULA-BAM BOOM!

NO! NO! NO!

BUT INSPIRATION STRIKES...

GOT IT, NICE!

A GOTTLA GEER! A GOTTLA GEER!

THE GREAT SKRAT VENTRILOQUIST BIRD EXTRA UNUSUAL

TRIPLE-JUMBO-WOPPA-BURGER!

THEY SAY HE DOES IT ENTIRELY WITHOUT THE USE OF A BRAIN!

BUT WHICH ONE IS THE DUMMY?



egyptian tomb

unearthed in timperley
an 'oink' scoop by
ace reporter frank sidebottom.

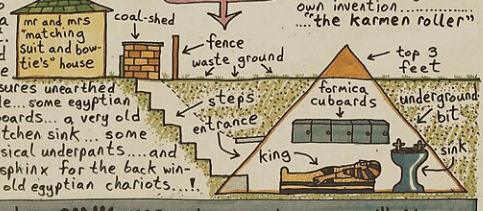
hello 'oink' readers..... frank here.....with a fantastic story on the egyptian tomb of "maurice karmen" which has been unearthed on waste ground in my home town of timperley.



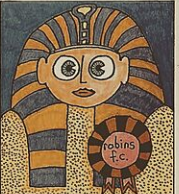
mr and mrs "matching suit and bow-tie" (pictured on the left) found the entrance to the pyramid in their coal shed in the garden of their council house, and if you look over their fence you can see the top 3 feet of what must be a gigantic pyramid.....hidden under the waste ground.....!

mr and mrs "matching suit and bow-tie" spoke to me in their brand new fitted kitchen.....where they revealed that they could not take me down to the under-ground tomb as there is a curse on it, but they did show me some of the treasures unearthed which include... some egyptian formica cupboard... a very old egyptian kitchen sink... some egyptian musical underpants.... and a nodding sphinx for the back window of the old egyptian chariots....!

below is a detailed map of just how the tomb is situated in relationship to the "matching suits" house.



I'll be back in OINK N°23 unless...no, I'm sure I will. Yes!!



King maurice karmen (pictured above) was said to have been the true ruler of egypt...and inscriptions reveal that he was a very bad loser and fled egypt after losing a game of blow football with his brother...tutam. he ended up in timperley and built his tomb out of stone which he got from a stretford brick yard and floated them down the manchester ship canal and then the rest of the way on his own invention.....the karmen roller"

DICE MANIAC

YOUNG FRANK JOHNSON WAS AN OBSESSIVE FANTASY GAME PLAYER...AND WE DO MEANT OBSESSIVE...

IF I ROLL AN EVEN NUMBER I'LL GO FOR A TANKLE. IF NOT, I SHANT!

FRANK! GO TO THE SHOP AND FETCH ME A LOAF, I BEAR.

EMPTY BREAD BIN

WOMAN SHOUTS

FRANK SHOUTS

MY LAST! A QUART WORTH OF MY HEADS! (FALLS)

IF I ROLL AN ODD NUMBER, I'LL WEAR ODD SHOES. IF NOT I'LL...

JUST GO WEAR YOUR PRODS!

SO THE BEGGING LAMP BROTHER BLOWS MY PANTS! SHOULDS I GO WALKING OVER IT OR STAYING BACK AND STAYING AGAIN?

PLONKY!

AN UNLUKY WIGHT I'LL ROLL MY DICE TO SEE IF DIES, FRIED OR NOT?

WHO ARE YOU CALLING AN UNLUKY WIGHTER, YOU CHEERY LITTLE MONKEY?

WALLOP!

MY LAST! I HAVE REACHED THE TOP OF DODGE! (SHOULD I CLIMB BY THE FRONT DOOR, OR IS IT FOR A BACK ENTRANCE?)

FRANK GOES FOR THE BACK ENTRANCE... NOT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MESSING ABOUT, ROUNDT MY BINST!

IT'S THAT FUNNY LAD OF MESS JOHNSON!

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S PRINCE ANDREW! CLEAR OFF, YER LITTLE LOOPY!

I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED MY QUEST O WIFE ONE! LET THE FIRST COMEBEST!

BY THE GODS THE ZOMBIE KINGDOM OF THE TOMB!

SEN FLUTES

LEN STRONGER

FRANK WHO BE BEING BATHY BEETHY IS FITE THAT!

DRAGON-SLAYER

HIGH UP IN HIS TOWER, MERLIN THE MAGICIAN WAS CASTING SPELLS...



"MAGIC DUST! MAGIC DUST! SHOW ME WHAT IS GOING ON."

THE DUST CHANGED INTO A SWIRLING PURPLE FOG AND OUT OF THE MAGICAL CLOUD LEAPT A FEROCIOUS DRAGON.



"AAH! A FIRE EATING DRAGON. I MUST WARN KING ARTHUR!"

KING ARTHUR WAS SIT AT HIS ROUND TABLE...



"AH, MERLIN! PANCY A COFFEE?"

"NO SURE, A FIERCE DRAGON COMES THIS WAY TO EAT YOU'VE SEEN THIS IN THE PURPLE CLOUD!"

"OH DEAR, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, THEN. SUMMON SIR GALAHAD! TOH!"



"AH, GAL PANCY A COFFEE? LISTEN, THERE'S A DRAGON OUT THERE AND I WANT YOU TO BRING ME IT'S HEAD, OKAY? ONE SUGAR OR TWO?"



SO OFF RODE SIR GALAHAD THE BRAVE...



BEFORE LONG, SIR GALAHAD CAME ACROSS FLOPP THE SHORT-SIGHTED...



"WAKE UP!"

"NO, I WON'T!"

WITH ONE SWIPE, GALAHAD TOOK OFF THE CYCLOPS' GLASSES...



"HAW! I CAN'T SEE A THING!"

THE CYCLOPS, BLIND AS A BAT, STAGGERED AROUND LOOKING FOR HIS SPECS, FELL OVER A CLIFF AND WAS GONE.



ABRUPTLY A BUNCH OF VERY FRIGHTENED PEOPLE DROPPED DUST, SHOUTING.....



"AH! MUST BE A DRAGON ABOUT!"

AS HE ROUNDED THE BEND HE WAS CONFRONTED BY THE SCENE BELOW.



"WELL, DON'T JUST SIT THERE DUNBO. DO SOMETHING! ARE YOU STUPID OR WHAT? GOW! IF I WERE YOUR WIFE I'D BOP YOU!"

GALAHAD LEAPT INTO ACTION!



"THE KING SHALL HAVE THE DRAGON'S HEAD! TAKE THAT!"

WHOOSH!

DAYS LATER AT CAMELOT...



"SURE GALAHAD COMES BACK! HIS MISSION IS COMPLETE!"

"OH! GOODIE!"

"SURE, FEAR NO MORE! HERE IS THE DRAGON'S HEAD! YOU ARE SAFE!"



"ER... THAT'S NOT... WHAT?..."

"AH WELL! PANCY BEING KING, SIR GALAHAD? BUT DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!"



SCRIPT - TRUSLOWD ART - CHAS. DUNCAN...

Cowpat County

TERENCE PLOPPE WAS STAYING WITH RELATIVES IN COWPAT COUNTY...



THAT IF A YOUNG GEL JUGGLING TURNED AT MIDNIGHT IN FAIRY FIELD SHELL, SHE

SOMETHING THEY'LL TELL THE WIFE OF HER FUTURE HUSBAND!



SO...

I MUST TRY THIS RUNTIE!



OO-ARR! IT BLINDS WORKS!

OO-ARR! IT BLINDS WORKS!



SOON...

HERE GOES!



I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT TH AAAARRRRH!

BONK!



EER!

SLIP!



BLOWN!

NOW WHAT?



SNORT!

EER! NOBODY TOLD ME THIS FIELD WAS OCCUPIED!



LATER...

SO DID YOU SEE ANYTHING THAT GAVE YOU A CLUE, DADA?

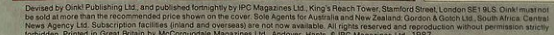
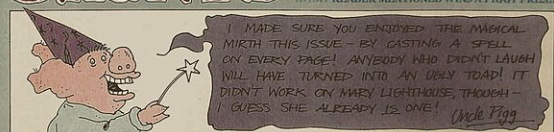


GRUNTS

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS!

OINK! P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE, SK24 5NH

ANYONE MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!



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UNDO THE STAPLES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE COMIC. DETACH THE COVER, SPREAD IT OUT AND PIN IT TO YOUR WALL—
AND YOU'VE GOT A SUPER POSTER! ANOTHER BONUS FROM YOUR CARING, SHARING UNCLE PIGG.



The Spectacles of Doom

Written by Andy Barker

Prince Ender, Guardian of the Spectacles of Doom, was a bit upset because Banorg, the mad one-legged Dwarf, pinched them last Friday... It is said: whoever owns the spectacles has the power to rule the WORLD!

So Ender went to see Valus, the one-eyed, floating wizard.

You must venture into strange lands... face evils no mortal man dare think about... but you must rescue the spectacles, the fate of the WORLD depends on it!!

Take 'Slash', the singing sword, you will need it in the dark days to come...

Thank you, Valus! welcome all the help I can get!

As Ender left his homeland, the singing rains of Eboraga began to fall. Ender knew this was only the beginning of his perils...

Owl! Owl! That's strange! Owl! Owl! Owl!

As the rain eased, he arrived at the Valley of a million jokes... where a man could die laughing!

I must think of something odd... like the ball on my bottom.

Valley of a MILLION JOES

How big are the farts?

What green are the farts?

Press Squirts! Hal! Ha!

It's no good... I'm dying laughing!

Fill those rocks in your eyes!

There have been three men. Knots! Ha! Ha! Ha! I say! I don't know what's so funny!

Just in time, Ender rammed the rocks into his ears...

All we be saying is please, please, please those deadly jokes!

As Ender poised, the creature threw back its cloak to reveal a hideous reptile woman!!

With one swing of 'Slash', the creature perished...

That's what you think! Hiss off!

But as he left the valley, a strange hooded creature slithered...

Hiss... Chooches... Lollies... Frazzy drinks... Hiss...

or, no thanks in a million of a risk.

Hiss! I, the icecream snail woman of Pant, will not let you... Hiss!... PASS... Hiss!

Crumb!

But high in the mad dwarf's tower on evil cackle spit the parrot. For through the clouded waters of the sacred Jemupet of Mili, the evil mudger was watching Ender's departure and plotting his doom!

Come! Come! You muscle-bound dumbo! Come into my lair and die a million deaths!!! Tee Hee Hee Hee!

BY THE WAY!

JERRY POT

WATCH FOR THE CONCLUSION OF THIS GRIPPING TALE!!



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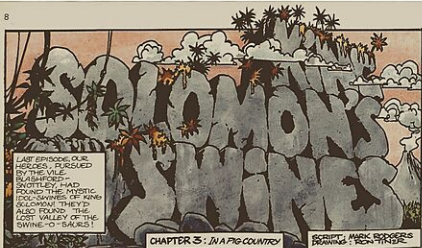
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[illegible]

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MISTER

Big NOSE

...WHICH ACCIDENTALLY TURNED BIGNOSE'S NOSE INTO...

IT IS WRITTEN THAT ONE DAY AN ALIEN Distant Planet ALIEN HIGH PRIEST OF THE OCCULT CAST A SPELL...

...INTO A DOLPHIN...

EXPOSED AT THIS, THE ONE KNOWN AS MISTER BIGNOSE CAST A SPELL OF HIS OWN THAT TURNED THE ALIEN HIGH PRIEST...

INTO A BOW TIE! ORGAN!

AND THE DOLPHIN'S NAME WAS SET TO M.

BKVAUGH

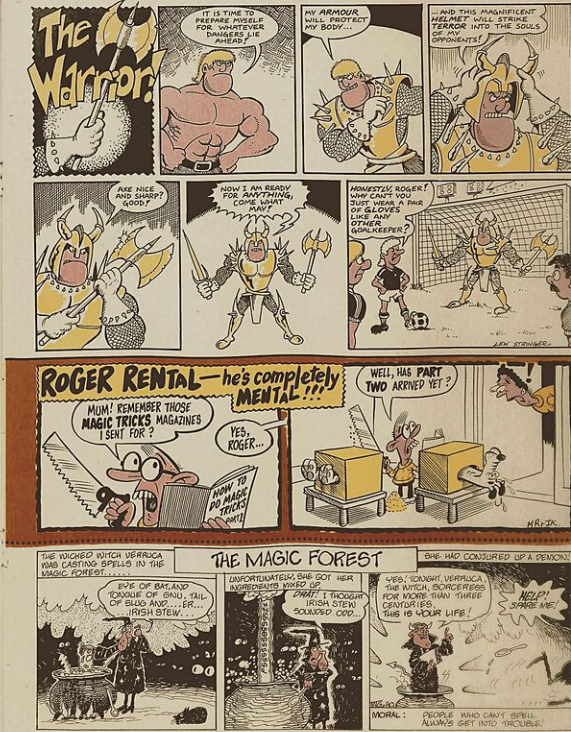
Get this handsome mug featuring my handsome mug! One size fits all
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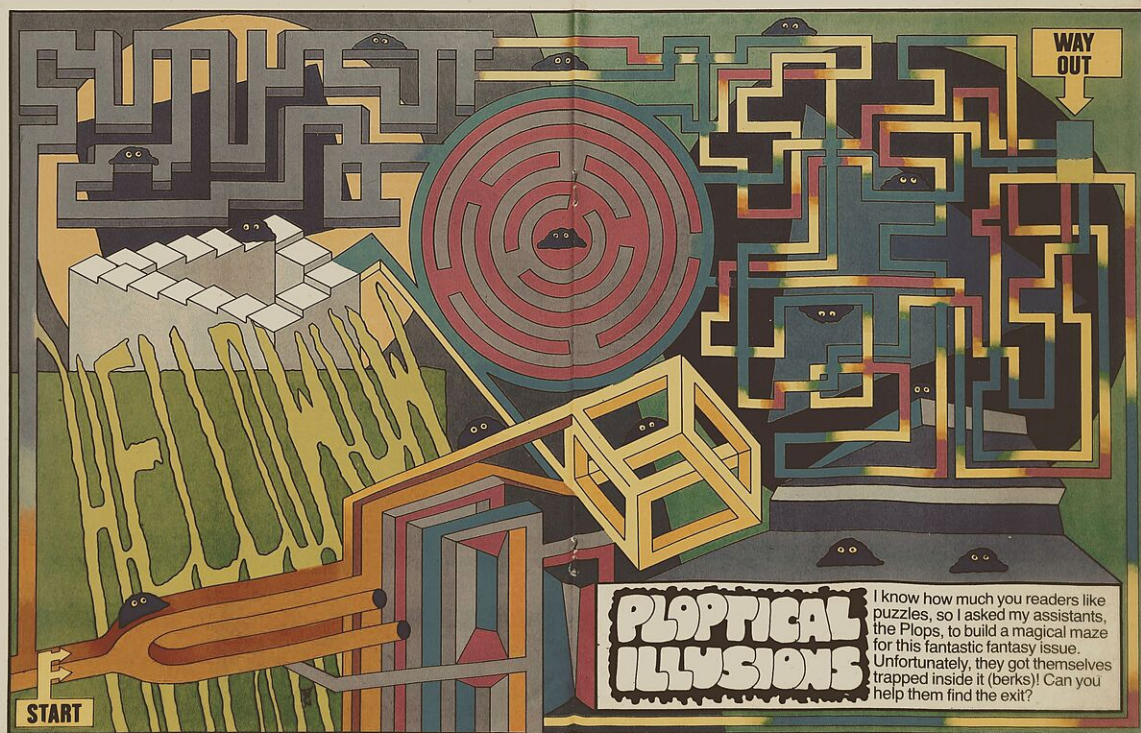


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Regret, not available to readers in EIRE
and overseas just yet.

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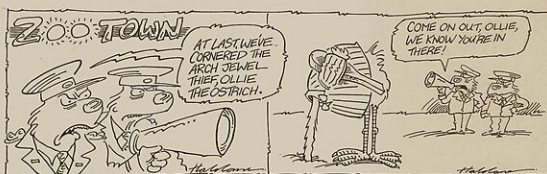
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Please allow 28 days for delivery





PLOPTICAL ILLUSIONS

I know how much you readers like puzzles, so I asked my assistants, the Plops, to build a magical maze for this fantastic fantasy issue. Unfortunately, they got themselves trapped inside it (berks)! Can you help them find the exit?



The Sword of Blatterlee!

A FANTASY ADVENTURE IN WHICH YOU ARE THE HERO!

You are Scrofulous the Nergical, owner of the mystic sword of Blatterlee, and you are visiting the Land of Blarg. You hear that the king - Narg of Blarg - has a great treasure in his castle, and you decide to steal it. To reach the treasure, you must find a way past the hazards in his castle and reach the treasure room. But first, you must defeat the dragon that guards the castle gates!

HOW TO BEGIN COMBAT

Dragon's skill rating - $14\frac{1}{2} + 1$ die.
 Dragon's stamina rating - $19\frac{1}{2} + 2$ dice.
 Your skill rating - $6\frac{1}{2} + 3$ dice.
 Your stamina rating - $4\frac{1}{4} + 2$ dice.

Roll dice once, and add the score to the dragon's skill rating, roll twice and add the combined score to its stamina rating, roll dice more times as indicated to increase your own scores, subtract your scores from the dragon's scores, toss a coin to go forward, press to go back, push button 'A', do the hokey-cokey and turn around, then think of a number between 1 and 3. If you thought of the number 1, go to picture 1 over the page. If you thought of number 2, go to picture 2 over the page. If you thought of number 3... well, can't you guess what you should do, stupid?

TURN OVER, NUMBSKULL!

Castle Blarg

YE PLANNED TO CASTLE BLARG

NOOTRIL TREASURES ROOM

PIE OF BOLE HARKIS

HIDEOUT PAUL DANIELS WID MONSTER

CHAMBER OF ORVILLE THE VILE

SIMON IS BLOBS ROOM

MAIN HALL

Most of BANGPESSE

Castle Blarg